#### HOME CIRCLE.

Written for the Knoxville Chro-isle. MAN'S INHUMANITY.

Oh, tell me friend, if thou can'st tell, Why man in all his pride, The' steeped in sin, may quite as well In honor still abide : While woman, weak, and unprepared To face the frowns of life,

Is trodden down, nor is it cared How ends with her the strife? 'Tis said that Eve to Adam gave The apple from the tree, But times have changed and man, the

With selfish hand we see

Now plucking fruit more dear than life, And giving woman, what 7 The refuse, with corruption ripe, But good he giveth not

Oh friend how can such monstrous wrong, Exist in Christian land ? Oh, Lord of all, how long, how long Shall such injustice stand " Send forth thy quick avenging sword

And smite with sudden wee, The wretch, who, with fond loving words Is waman's deadly for And let thy people, Lord, soon learn

Thehelping hand to give, And sympathize with those who years A better live to live. And let us all, shun vain desires

Which well deserve the rod. Remembering too. "The pure in heart Are blessed in seeing God." Knexville, June 26th, 1875.

#### A Few Suggestions to College Graduates.

To the Editors of the Chronicle.

The season of annual commences ments, reunions alumni dinners class exercises, and other adjuncts of our national educational regime, has apparently come to be recognized so for the express purpose of lending the labores jucundi" (finished labors are pleasant), that a word of protest seems to us a matter of duty, and in order; in any seuse to be held as having "fluished" his literary "labor," even "fluished" his literary "labor," even She took the cars for home yesterday, in the sense of a release from the toil and when John serencly kissed her good incident to the state of adoescent mental life in which he has been mental life in which he has been her eyes and said that it seemed to her as hitherto living is a gross error, and not lif he wouldn't live long—he was so good. conducive to proper employment of -Detroit Free Press. his mental powers so far acquired.

Literary labors are never finished, and graduations are not the end of of knowledge. Accretion is not a law tent, with his present mental status, is

no true man. To our mind there is no sadder sight mand that the educated shall requite to thirty cents-society for so doing—surely it is time Sorilorer for July. that our young men and women were taught that colleges and academies are not charitable institutions, like our city soup houses, where people are fed as beggars without any athought of pay—and that in this case, the pay is not the dollars and cents paid for room-rent, food and tuition simply—but the higher and better requital of use of knowledge thus gained for the common seal of use of knowledge thus g mankind. Knowledge is power, but woe to him or her who shall possess power so potent for weal of men, if he or she shall selfishly refuse to so ear-

need its offices. We are led to these remarks through notice of the large number of grad-uates 'turned out" from our literary institutions this year, and comparison with that of former years; and farther by comparison of graduation lists of last year with the numbers of men and women who have seemingly used their education to some purpose, and because the disproportion has seemed to us startling. What becomes of our college graduates? What use are they making of their capital of acquired skill in art, science and letters? Is it not lamentably true that too many and by far the larger portion of these reiplents of society's benificence through endowment of institutions of learning) on their behalf, have absolutely failed to use the gift as a sense of duty (or decent gratitude, even) would seem to prompt?

And here, again, a matter relative comes in: Is our educational regime of washing to the proper order? Is the education acquired. of the practical sort? Doubtiess not as thoroughly so as it might, or should be, but nevertheless of sufficiently practical character to warrant success in the use of it, and the blaime not so much resident here as in the fact of false views of the part of our graduates, making the matter of self-gratulation and self-it a matter of self-gratulation and self-it to the President begging to remain it a matter of self gratulation and self-ish pride, rather than use as a power lent to the user for use for the good of year, he still denied that it was a letter

not meant for self gratuation, nor these graduates may not find it to advantage to thems lives or the world at The particulars of the fraudulent Man's Death. large to enter upon literary pursuits, but the larger number neight and should seek to use their capital of learning by "giving freely as they have received." In those who have not. As teachers, doctors, lawyers, minis-ters, editors, or what not, using their knowledge, and not hiding their light under a bushel," since educated men and women are not so numerous as to overstock the market or necessitate the idleness of any.

#### John Blanchard's Aunt.

She was talking of returning home when young John, walking home from school one evening, was seen to leap clear from the ground and heard to ex-

claim:
"I'll do it this very night!" That evening his wearled aunt, repos-ing on the sofa, asked him to bring he a glass of water. Floating on top of the water was a pumpkin seed, rubbed as smoth as glass, and securely tied around the seed was a silk thread twenty fee long. She raised the glass and down went the seed, and pretty soon she coughed two or three three and combinined of a tickling in her threat. He reached out and gave the string a pall, and she sprang up with a yell.

"Did something bite you?" he inquired with great solicitude.

"I've got a ba-ha-hair in my th-throat-a-h-h;" she gasped, coughing

May be you swallowed a hair snake!" he suggested, giving the string another "I did—I did—a—b—ha!" she scream , "I feel it biting me!"

"Does it seem to move?" he asked jerking the string again.
"Y-yes.-an!" she yelled, clawing a-

Her hand struck the string, and after a little investigation she found that it was attached to something.

"Well now-you've swallowed the toy I made for baby!" he said, as he hauled in on the string and lifted her off the

She caughed-gasped-made motions generally by the public as a sort of and rolled her eyes, and that boy kept prolonged holiday occasion, ordained ferking the string, while he sympathized with her, and demanded to know how he could aid her. His mother was down to public endorsement to the student's the grocery, and when she returned she maxim concerning them of "Acti found the aunt choking and coughing in the big arm chair, and John stood ten feet off holding the string and telling her to cough hard while he pulled. It was finally decided to cut the string close to and for the reason: That any such idea her mouth and let her swallow it but all in itself as that the student graduate is night she tossed and grouned and sighed for fear she had swallowed a lead nickle or a horse fly instead of a pumpkin seed.

by at the depot and slipped a well-worn euchre deck into her pocket, she wiped

# The Cost of a Meal in San Francisco.

San Francisco is famed for its restaustudent ploddings to the true disciple rants. In no city in America are these stablishments so numerous in proporof childhood alone, it is the adjunct of between two and three hundred, and it all read life; and he who sits down to is safe to say that at least thirty thousand rest upon the cushion of indolent con- people take their meals at them. They are of all grades and prices—from the "Poodle Dog," Martin's and the Malson Doree, where a meal costs from \$1.50 to To our mind there is no sadder sight than that of the young man or woman, just out of school—graduated as we say—seemingly content to be relegated of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of French, German, and Italian restaurable to the sales of the s say—seemingly content to be relegated to the ranks of the do-nothings, and to be satisfied with what they have already acquired, and selfishly, to sit down in a state of inertia, and non-employment of their educational actual contents as though the highest of-beef in the world than here), notations. quirements as though the highest of-fice of educated humanity, was to en-act the part of a sponge, which absorbs, but never gives out, and to our mind bread and butter, and a cup of coffee will a cost fifty cents; a lamb chop, potatoes, but never gives out, and to our mind bread and butter, and coffee twenty-live the man or woman who thus acts the cents; salmon, bread and butter, and cofpart of the parasitical absorptive fee twenty-five cents; an omeict or eggs-mentioned, is no less than a literary bolled, fried or scrambled, with coffee, thief—having abstracted, or rather and bread and butter, thirty-five cents. begged, from the common stock of the A grade lower down, but in places cleau-world's knowledge, without having ly and entirely respectable, one gets ly and entirely respectable, one gets three dishes for twenty-five cents, and rendered an equivalent. Society edu-three dishes for twenty-five cents, and cates, and society has a right to de-may find quite a decent meal for twenty cents -- Samuel Williams:

If you ain't going to play, you'nad better go into the house and shut up,' she suggested taising her voice.

Motherless.

Three little golden heads at the upper window and a long line of carriages in the street below. Nurse holds baby up, who laughs and chapp his little dimpled hands as his eye is caught by the nodding plumes on the hearse; and presently the procession moves down the street, and mother has gone forever. The men from the winder order, except perhaps, the curtains are in their wonted order, except perhaps, the curtains are not disposed as tastefully, and the little bijouterie are not in their accustomed places. In mother's room there's a chill soil of a priva nir about everything, so different from its usual look of cosy comfort. A bright Jame smilght is gleaming through the nalf-opened blinds, but it does not seem to give warmth or cheer.

If you ain't going to play, you had better go into the house and shut up,' she suggested raising her voice, she use of the go into the house and shut up,' she suggested taising her voice.

Don't you talk to me that way, he cricd, 'et l'll make you sorrow of it, you be a peculiar patiern, and that when he are served to a shop for himself, pieces of a peculiar patiern, and that when he are served to a shop for himself, pieces of a peculiar patiern, and that when he are very more of a peculiar patiern, and that when he are served to a shop for himself, pieces of a peculiar patiern, and that when he opened a shop for himself, pieces of the funds as his eye is caught by the nodding plumes on the hearse; and presently the procession moves down the street, and mother has gone forever. The men from the winder and the procession moves down the street, and mother has gone forever. The men from the winder are not in their accustomed places. In mother's room there's a chill save and the procession move who has attempted to repair your growed are not in their accustomed places. In mother's room there's a chill save and the procession move who has attempted to repair for ploy it as that good still ensue to those A bright June sunlight is gleaning brough the half-opened blinds, but it loss not seem to give warmth or cheer. The toys are brought out, but the child-ren soon tire of them. There's something gone—they scarce realize what. By and by baby begins to fret, and nurse gets cross. Poor little darling! manuma's pet! how tenderly she would have soothed him with soft hillabys. And then papa comes home and gathers the little flock around his knee, and tries to tell them something of the beautiful home to which mamma has gone; but they want her sadly here; they can not think why the Good Father should want her so much

Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun;

#### THE SUGG FORT CLAIM

Sugg Fort claim have already been made public through the medium of these dispatches. The Treasury Department has just been advised by the United States Attorney for the Middle District of Tennessee that the suit in-stituted to recover the \$23,700 paid out has been decided in favor of the Govpartment has just been advised ernment. The civil suit having been brought to a successful determination, the Treasury Department holds that criminal suits should be brought in that District against ex-Representative Butler, of Tennessee, and the others through whose false representations the Department was induced to pay the money. Accordingly to-day Mr. Bluford Wilson, Solicitor of the Treas-ury, addressed a letter to the United States Attorney for the District of Columbia, calling his attention to the facts of the case, and suggesting the propriety of criminal proceedings being at once instituted to bring the guilty parties to justice — Wash Special to Baltimore Sun.

#### Mr. Collins' Croquet Set

Croquet, that eminently fascinating game was introduced on the premises of the Col-lins, Friday. In the afternoon Podge's boy brought up the set, and just before ten Mrs. Collins arranged the wickets. Col-Mrs. Collins arranged the wickets. Collins had learned to play when visiting in Glovershire, last summer, and Mrs. Collins acquired an indifferent knowledge of the game from two elderly mailen sisters in Paxton street. And so on that delicious Friday afternoon they took out their maliets and balls and commenced the game.

'Now, Emmeline, playfully observed Mr. Collins, don't you pegin cheating at the start. If you do, the game will be prostituted to more embline, an' we'll injure.

the start. If you do, the game will be pros-tituted to mere gambling, an' we'll injurour moral natures in trying to but d up our physical.

People who are so ready to charge

against others may need close watching themselves, young man, said she, in the same same spirit, and I mean to keep a

sharp eye on you.'
Then they both laughed.
But it will be a good thing for you,' he said, with a tinge of tenderness in his voice, you are kept cooped up in the house so that you can hardly get a breath of fresh air. This will give you exercise, and keep

are too unselfish to think of yourself.

And thus exchanging sentiments which did credit to both their hearts, the game

progressed.

After passing through the center wicket' Mr. Collins used her balls to help himsel though the other wicket to the upperf stake. Then he left her near the first wicket, and struck for the stake, which, being about eight inches distant, made him confident. The ball missed by about an eighth of an inch.

confident. The ball missed by about an eighth of an inch.

1 declare, he exclaimed in vexation.
Then she, having watched his rapid progress, now struck for him and hit him, and a minute later his ball was spinning through the grass to the other end of the ground. She was now in position for her ground. She was now in position for her wicket, and passed through it and others to the stake, but missed it. Then he came up by a well-directed blow to within two inches of the stake. But she went for him again, and when she got through she was three wickets beyond the stake, and his ball was at the other end of the ground again, and his brow was finely corrugated. He stepped nervously toward it. It was quite evident that he was not unruffled. When his turn came again he drove back to the stake, but struck a wicket, and rebounded so close to her that she easily hit him, and so close to her that she easily hit him, and again introduced him through wickets he was not for, and then sent him flying again. Her success caused her to laugh, and he heard it.

'You think you are pretty smart, but I will get even with you, he said, without

face.
'If you had any fairness about you, you,d let me have that stroke over, when I was up to the stake. You knew I slipped as well as I did, growing red in the.
'No. I didn't know anything about it,' he replied, taking on a little color.

'I say you did.'
And I say I didn't. But if you are go-ing to play this game, why don't you go shead!

You needn't think you are going to get any hot biscuit for your tea in this house this night, young man, and you can put that is your pipe and smoke it just as soon as you have a mind to."

# The Farmer's Creed.

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. The soil loves to cat as well as its owner, and must therefore be fed and nurtured. We believe in large crops, which leaves the land better than they found it, making both the farm and the farmer richer at the same time. We be-lieve in deep plowing followed by the subsoiler. We believe in brain-work joined with industry, intelligence and energetic zeal, as among the best kind of Washington, June 28.—The irre-ressible Sam. Bard called on the Post-manures will be of but little profit, if not

in office until the close of the fiscal ping labor by seeking to become clerks; lent to the user for use for the good of all, and also of the fault of parents and treachers in not sufficiently instructing and impressing these young men and women with the truthfulness of the maxim that "He who knows to do, and does it not, is worse than a fool, for the fool is excused by not knowing," and that education is in office until the close of the fiscal ping labor by seeking to become clerks; lands a letter of resignation, and then apoke of the losses the had suffered during the war.

Mr. Jewell asked him if his losses themselves useful as well as ornamental; and we most firmly dishelieve in any and erate side and he responded in the affirmative. Mr. Bard finally left configuration, and then apoke of the flocal ping labor by seeking to become clerks; farmers turning their backs on their farms and trying to make merchants; or farmers daughters refusing to learn to make themselves useful as well as ornamental; and we most firmly dishelieve in any and erate side and he responded in the affirmative. Mr. Bard finally left configuration, and then apoke of the losses the had suffered during the war.

Mr. Jewell asked him if his losses themselves useful as well as ornamental; and we most firmly dishelieve in any and erate side and he responded in the affirmative. Mr. Bard finally left configuration, and trying to make merchants; or farmers turning their backs on their farmers turning their backs on their farmers turning the war.

### HIS TWO WIDOWS.

Desmoines Special to the Chicago Tribune, On Saturday last Louis Walker died at West Liberty. Before his death he expressed the earnest desire that, If he died, he should be buried on the farm where the formerly lived, near Beyington, a station on the Winterset Branch of the Rock Island road, about 18 miles from this city. The stricken wife, filled with love for him, and with a heart broken with sorrow and grief a heart broken with sorrow and grief, sought to fulfill the wisnes.

husband. She procured a burial case, started on her sad errand, and passed through here on Monday. She arrived at Bevington a stranger to everybody.

Of the station agent she inquired as to the location of the farm where her husband. The agent inputs of the location of the farm where her husband. The agent inputs of the way. foresawa very unpleasant affair. The thing widow had come to bury her husband hope on the premises of a man whose daughter, then at home, was the wife of the deceased. The agent, after some consideration, deemed it best to inform the widow of the facts. received the story with perfect astonishment, and could scarcely believe her late husband guilty of such baseness; but, on being assured it was so, she became indignant, and left the body with the citizens, to be conveyed to wife No. 1 (whose first knowledge for years of the whereabouts of her husband was his arrival in a burial casket), to be disposed of as she saw fit, and, taking the first train, she returned to her home. Since her depart-ure, it has been discovered that Walk- yo er had still another wife in Missouri

#### The Inventor of the Wheelbarrow. It takes a great man to do a little

ding sometimes. Who do you think invented that very simple thing called the wheelbarrow? Why, no less a man than Leonardo de

And who was he? He was a musican, poet, painter, arehyou are kept cooped up in the house so that you can hardly get a breath of fresh air. This will give you exercise, and keep you ont of doors too.

You are always thinking of me, said she, as her eyes grew moist. You need the out-door air as much as I do, but you are too unselfsh to think of yourself.

And thus exchanging sentiments which.

And thus exchanging sentiments which.

Somewhere about the time Columbus discovered America.

And where was he born?

In the beatiful city of Florence in

Perhaps some of you may feel a little acquainted with him when I tell you that nequainted with him when I tell you that it was Leonardo de Vinci who painted one of the grandest pictures in the world —"The Last Supper"— a picture that has been copied many times, and engrav-in several styles, so that almost every one has an idea of the arrangement and position at the table of the flumes of our position at the table of the figures of our ord and His disciples ; though I am told that, without seeing the painting itself, no one can form a notion of how grand

and beautiful it is.

And only to think of the thousands of poor, hard-working Americans who really own of their wheelbarrow, an original work, in Leonardo de Vinci !—St Nich-

# LOADER.

His Employers Say He is a Liar and a Thief.

Joseph Loader is an Englishman by cumstances, and went through bankruptcy. From 1868 until the fall of
1870 he was practically out of business,
and at the time that he pretends to
have worked in Mr. Tilton's house, he
Ploughman. did not reside in either the city of New York or of Brooklyn, and did no businessiin either. His employers in almost every case, say Mr. Beecher's lawyers, give him the coaracter of a thoroughgoing list, and in almost every case parted with him under a strong conviction that he was a thief. ahead!'
I'll play when I get ready,' he answered, turning white about the mouth.
It was a curious coincidence, say these
gentlemen, that, whenever he left a
place, a piece of goods would be missed
of a neculiar pattern, and that when place, a piece of goods would be missed of a peculiar pattern, and that when

not make his case any stronger second time than it was the first. A it is a significant fact that the jury divided only upon a question of the credibility of certain witnesses. All seem to have agreed that Mr. Beecher's letters, which caused so much pain and embarrassment to his friends, were capable of an innocent explanation, or at any rate did not prove the guilt which Tilton alleged. Three of the twelve, however, could not bring themselves to say that Mrs. Moulton swore falsely, and one of the three was an acquaintance—some say a friend— of Mrs. Moulton's husband. Considering everything it does seem as if Tilton had made a very narrow escape, while the friends of Mr. Beecher have good reason to regard the end of the trial as a substantial justification of the confidence they have reposed in their pastor during his troubles—a confidence which is sure to be manifested now with redoubled warmth. Enthusiasms are infectious, and so we may expect to see the number of Mr Beecher's supporters increase with great rapidity, and his influence—at least for a time—to become greater than it has been at any day since the scandal was first dragged into the light.—Tribune.

A movement is on foot in New York to eject John Morrissey from the Tam-many Hall general committee, on the ground that he has persistently opposed the policy of John Kelly and Mayor Wickham in the government of the local party, thereby disturbing its harmony.

#### How to Promote Peace in a Family.

1. Remember that you will be likely erossed every day, so prepare for it. Everybody in the house has an evil nature as well as ourselves, and therefore we are not to expect too much.

To learn the different temper and

disposition of each individual.

4. To look on each member of the family as one for whom we should have a When any good happens to any one

to rejoice at it.

6. When inclined to give an angry answer, "to overcome evil with good."

7. If from sickness, pain or infirmity we feel irritable, to keep a very strict

thing, of the weather, and encourage

11. To speak kindly of the servants to praise them for all little things when you In all little pleasures which may

ceur to put self last.

i3. To try for the soft suswer that away wrath. When we have been pained by an

inkind word or deed, to ask ourselves, Have I not often done the same and en forgiven?" In conversation not to exalt our-

lives but to bring others forward.

16. To be very gentle to the young nes, and treat them with respect.

Never to judge one another harshbut attribute a good motive when you can,

#### Insuring the Success of the War Against the Whisky Ring.

Special dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

Washington, June 28,—Major Blu-ford Wilson, Solicitor of the Treasury, returned to-night, after an absence of over a month spent in advising with United States officers engaged in pros-ecuting whisky frauds. He has visited all prominent places West, where illicit whisky operations were discovered. all Evidence, of which the Government He had collected, was laid before the proper law officers, and fully explained. All cases are in excellent shape, and the only delay in any quarter now arises from the fact that most courts are in summer recess. In all the prin-cipal cities the chief members of the ring have been discovered, and much valuable evidence has been secured. Instances have been discovered where Government officials of prominence have been holding very suspicious re lations to those they are supposed to be prosecuting, and the public will soon know these gentlemen by their

## Soot as a Garden Fertilizer.

Perhaps it may have occured to some of our lady readers that the refuse soot of our chimneys is one of the most valuable stimulants and fertilizers they can have for their garden flowers. following incident of practical experience is from a lady contributor to the Rural Carolinian: During two seasons we nursed, fed and petted the Har ford Prolific grape vine-as much for its shade over the window as for its fruit-but it persisted in remaining a stunted cane yellow, and refusing to climb. Despairing of shade, grapesand Joseph Loader is an Englishman by birth who was employed in the upholstery business by various firms in New York down to about 1865, when he started in trade for himself. In 1868 he falled under discreditable circumstances and went through havk.

> In the prospect that drinks are about to become patoitic. Probibition seems further off than ever. Little as we may like it, the fact remains that triional reconciliation in the next year or two threaten to be largely a matter of bev-erages. Old soldiers want to wash their resentment away. One of the South Caorlina soldiers in Boston, drinking with some friends after the Bunker Hill centennial, exhibited a marked interest in the entrance of a stranger and eyed him closely, the Carlinian asked him if he knew him. 'No." Wer. you not in the war?" "Yes." "And you were once stationed at such a place?" "Yes." "And took part in as kirmish?" "Yes." "Well, I thought so," said the Sotherner, lift-ing his hat and disclosing a large scar on his forehead; "there is your sabermark, my boy. Come up and take a drink." And then wounder and wounded took a centennial cocktail.

# A Playful Zephyr.

The Burlington [Iowa] Hawkeye says:
"A little zephyr struck Floyd county A little zephyr strack Ployd comfy the other day and nearly turned it up-side down. It blew John Blarney's house over, with Mrs. Blarney and the children in it, rolled it over three times, immed it against a tree and tore it to pieces, and the immares were only slightby bruised. As a postscript to all this we would say that Mrs. Blarney, who is somewhat deaf, never desisted from her knitting all that time, and when the final rash came only looked up and said, 'Come n— don't knock.' ''

# COMMERCIAL.

# WHOLESALE MARKETS.

CHRONICLE OFFICE, KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 6, 1875. Trade in produce continued light during he week just closed. Wheat continues quiet at former quota-

\$2.00 per bushel, \$5.00 per harrel; country, \$1.75 to \$2.00 per bushel, iAY-Fair demand, \$1.00al.10, based, t.o.-- for wagons, 90c per 100 lb-airc Fautr-Apples, SaSc. Peaches, quarters, \$a0c.; balves, 9a10c. Blackberges, 7408c.

ries, 74aSc.

Fig. 19 - Dull and weak; country tamily, buying, \$2.75a3.00; seiling, 3.00a3.25; extra, buying, \$2.56a2.75; seiling, \$2.75a 3.00. Knoxville City Mills, 'our standard family,' \$3.35; Pearl Mills family, \$3.10; City Mills family, \$2.95; Pearl Mills extra, \$3.70.

\$2.70.

Bacon—Dull with heavy stock on hand; buying from wagons—hams, 13; clear sides, 14; shoulders, 11.

Fra ass=In fair demand; prime, 50c. mused, 25s30c.

BUTTSE—Dull and declining, 15a18c.

Eous—10a10ic.

Race—Cotton, 2ia2ic.

BEE-wax-27a28c pe. pound. For removes last, 5a12c. Graates on company, \$8.75a4.00 per Grass Sked-Clover, \$8.50 perbushel.

Blue 5 \$1.50 Orchard grass, \$2.50. Ginseng-\$1.25al 40.
Sedera Snark-In demand, 55a60c.
YELLOW ROOT-Dull, be.
Wool-Washed, 3 a40c per 1b.
Furs-Out of season.

### Wholesale Grocery Mark et.

Knazville, July 6.

Sonpa. 84.078boz Coffee | Soaps |
Prime to choice | Mall | Family | M.008box | St.008box | St.0 Coffee. Spices. 25cpb All brands#200#\$100PM Grocers' Drugs, Indigo, SF\$1,00a1.25%to do Manilia 1,2561.35 Dutch Madder...17618c Alspice ... Nutmegs. 

# Knosville Lumber Market.

Knorville, July 6 Rough boards and scantling, \$12.00 Rougo boards and scantling, \$12.00 5.00 per 1.000 feet. Clear seasoned plank, \$20.00a25.00 Dressed weather boarding, \$18.00a20.00. Flooring, \$30.00a35.00. Ceiling, \$25.00a30.00. Black walnut, green, \$30.00a55.00; searned, \$40.00a55.00; described, \$40.00a55.00; described, \$40.00a55.00; described, \$40.00a55.00; described, \$40.00a50.00.

neo, \$40.0000.00.
Oak posts sawed tapering, 20c each.
Rough cedar posts, 20 to 25c.
Tapered cedar posts, 30 to 40c.
Sawed laths per thousand, 3.00a3.50.
Sawed shingles, \$3.00a4.00.
Sibaved shingles, \$3.50a4.00.

## Drugs.

Knozville, July 6 The drug trade has been rather dull dur-ing the past week, and we have no changes

# Live Stock Market.

Knorwille, July 0. BEEF CATTLE.

The shipping season with us is about over, and as "grass fed" cattle are now coming in, and there being but a local de-mand, prices have declined, and we now can quote extra smooth steers at 31; i cattle, 3 to 31; common to good, 2 to 21.

SHEEP. Sheep are in fair demand. No. 1, 31c.; fat, 22a3;c.; common to fair, \$1.50a2.00 a head; fat lambs wanted, at the outside fig-

# Enreka Mills Flour.

A standard brand in every market where old. The leading brand in the old. The leading brand in the mar ket where manufactured. Dr. J. Nat Lyle following quotations of Eureka Mills

# Knoxville Ketall Market.

Corn, new white, 1.07a1.08. Wheat, white,

# Atlanta Market. [Atlanta Herald, Jul #th.]

Corn remains dull with no change to note. There is still a large supply of bacon on the market, and it is thought the supply is equal to the demand for the next two or three months.

Seed Irish potatoes continus in excelent demand.

Choice butter will bring outside quotations, but old is not wanted at any price.

Prime geese feathers are in good demand at 50 censt.

We quote:

Wheat—Quiet; white \$1.10a1.18:

Corn, new white, 1.07a1.08. Wheat, white, nominal; amber, nominal; red, nominal; red, nominal; amber, nominal; red, nominal; amber, nominal; red, nomi